

JOANNIS THEOBALD,

Thos. Theobald

MEDICINÆ DOCTORIS,

Musa Panegyrica.

Floribus insidunt variis.

VIRGIL.



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O D E,

VIRO Illustrissimo,
Prænobili de SHAFTSBURY Comiti,
Sacra.



RECIBUS auratis descendas VIRGO Polorum
AONIA, et Modulamine anhela,
In me tota ruens, inspires Pectora pleno!
Dum, Vestigia nulla priorum
Insectans Vatum, resonanti pandere festa
Fert animus Præconia Versu;
Atque effulgescens Meritum sacrare perenni,
Florescens per Sæcula, Famæ.
Si me, si similis nunc Aura levaret, in altum
Divine olim Qualis ETRUSCUM
Sustulerat CYGNUM! — Genialem, PIERI, Flammam
Agnosco. Tu, Vertice claro
Sublime assurgens venerando a Stemmate, splendens
Prisco Ortu, mage splendide at actis!
Et GRAIIS Palmam, Palmam et, Ter Culte, LATINIS
Præripiens, Hæc accipe Laudi
Carmina sacra Tuæ! Decus O insigne BRITANNÆ, et
Ornatissima Gloria, Gentis!
TE sine Nil altum, sine TE Nil nobile MUSA
Aggreditur, Nil pandit APOLLO.



A

P O E M,

Sacred to the KING.

Written in the Year of the BATTLE of DETTINGEN.



Hither is borne the raptur'd Bard? What Fire
 Impells him thus to touch the LESBIAN Lyre?
 What Fury swells his agitated Chest,
 Redoubled Ardour kindling in his Breast?
 T' Ethereal Heights of old not only soar'd
 The ROMAN SWAN, and Realms of Light
 explor'd;

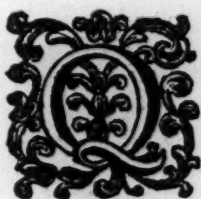
Resounding Strains replete with sacred Rage,
 Which should harmonious charm each distant Age:
 Me too the GODDESS an immortal Lay
 Has giv'n to weave, and wing to Heav'n my Way.
 Whilst, all transported with the deathless Name,
 Swift I pursue Great BRUNSWICK's tow'ring Fame.
 A Fame, like That, which, in her richest Bloom,
 Blazon'd the Standards of Imperial ROME.

Quicker than Lightning It affects to rise,
 Marking its radiant Journey thro' the Skies;
 And, streaming with a Trail of shining Deeds,
 Thro' the vast Void the full Effulgence spreads;



O D E Votiva, R E G I Sacra.

O mihi tam longæ maneat Pars ultima Vitæ,
Spiritus, et Quantum sat erit TUA dicere Facta! VIRG.



U O Me, Musa, rapis Tui
Plenum? Præcipitem in Plectra Quis im-
pulsit
Vatem PIERIUS Calor,
Pulsans insolito Pectus Anhelitu?

Non solum CYCNUS humida
Tranavit LATIUS Nubila præpete
Penna olim, atque perennibus
Inscribenda Notis Carmina texuit;
Immortalia Mi quoque
LESBOÆ Citharæ Diva potens dedit
Late concinere, et Fuga
Immensum volucris surgere in Arduum.
Atque Auras rapido Impetu
Jam nunc in superas evehor, ocyus
Alis Fulminis insequens
Famam BRUNSVICIAM; dum rutilam Viam,
ROMANÆ æmula Gloriæ,
Affectat penitus Sidereo Polo.
Multa Luce scatens, ubi
Clarum implet Radiis Empyreum novis:

Gilds with new Rays the liquid, bright, Expanse,
Where-e'er the Heav'ns extend, or rolling Orbs advance.

The MUSE, GREAT SIR, enamour'd of your Praise,
Greets YOU in BRITISH and in TUSCAN Lays.
Charm'd with th'August, the Godlike, Worth she sings,
A double Off'ring to your Shrine She brings.
Fill'd, from th' inspiring Theme, with ORPHEAN Fire,
Now will I nobly strike the sounding Lyre:
In no mean Numbers, nor unhallow'd Strain,
Hymn the bright Glories of your matchless Reign.
Whence ALBION's Arms around the Globe prevail,
And, aiding, ever fix the doubtful Scale.

O ! Whose fam'd Acts the World with Wonder owns !
Whom Empire from illustrious Merit Crowns !
Our Sacred Guardian, and the Publick Joy !
The Stay, and sure PALLADIUM, of our TROY !
When YOU your Presence to our Sight display,
Suns dart more grateful Beams, and sweeter glides the Day.
A halcyon Calmness smooths each loyal Breast ;
And, while You're safe, no anxious Cares infect.
Transported Crowds, as moves the Royal Car,
Hailing their SOV'REIGN, rend the wounded Air.

Qua, quacunq̃ue micantium
 Sphærarum pateant purpureæ Viæ ; et,
 Cæli per Spatia aurea,
 Versent rapta Globos Astra volubiles.

Capta en ! Materia inclyta,
 Laudes ANGLIACIS et LATIIS Tuas
 Cantat Musa Modis, sacrum et
 Delubrum gemina consecrat Hostia.
 Festus nunc Ego LESBIAM
 Implebo Modulis nobilibus Lyram ;
 Admiranda humili TUA
 Nec cantabo Sono Gestâ, Potentia
 Diffusa ALBIONIS viget
 Per latum unde Globum, et Gentibus emicat
 Præsens usque Salus, ubi
 Se Vexilla ferant cunque BRITANNICA.

Clari O Gloria Sæculi !
 Augustis merito illustris Honoribus !
 Custos Rebus in arduis !
 Nostrique ILIONIS Præsidium sacrum !
 Læto TU quoties bonus
 Affulges Populo, gratior aurea
 Sol Luce irradiat Diem :
 Mens mordente vacat Sollicitudine,
 Et, TE fospite, fervidis
 Longe densa sonant Gaudia Compitis.

Now had the Sons of Treaty-breaking FRANCE,
 Elate with inborn Pride, presum'd t'advance :
 Unaw'd by Royal GEORGE, their Ensigns spread,
 And levell'd all their Thunder at his Head.
 When dauntless, as a GOD, the HERO stood ;
 Collects the Fire, inherent to his Blood :
 And " Who, by Valour prompted, Who will dare
 " With ME t'avenge this foul inglorious War ?
 " With ME to assert an injur'd WOMAN's Cause,
 " And punish broken Faith, and violated Laws ?
 " ENGLAND's immortal Honour be the Word !
 " ENGLAND !" He said : And drew his rightful Sword.
 The Ranks, obedient to the high Commands,
 Like some fix'd Rock, sustain the GALLIC Bands :
 By their Great Leader animated, quell
 Fires with quick Fires, and Arms with Arms repell.
 Resound loud Groans around, expiring Pains,
 And grizly Death with wide-spread Horror reigns.

Mira elata Superbia,

Audaci intulerat Se Pede perfida

Campo GALLIA Martio,

Sacri jamque Caput BRUNSVICII Globis
Charum fulmineis petit ;

HEROS intrepidus cum steterat, Jugis
Olim ut Divus OLYMPICIS.

Ignes ingenitos Pectore colligit :
Et " Virtute Quis æstuans

" Præclarum ANGLIACA, hæc Arma Quis audeat
" Mecum ulciscier improba ?

" Quis Causam violati asserere Imperi ?
" Victricem Rabiem ANGLIÆ

" Immortalis Honor suscitet ! ANGLIÆ
" Pugnate O memores !" Ait :

Et Vindex Gladium fervidus eripit
Vagina rutilum. Agmina,

Cautes, Imperijs acta potentibus,
Ceu MARPESIA, GALLICIS
Se opponunt valido Marte Cohortibus.

Magno incensa Duce et, citis
Ignes terribiles Ignibus, effera et

Arma Armis abigunt. Graves
Jam circum Gemitus Aera vulnerant,

Et Luctus miseri ; horrido
Mors et sanguineam calcat atrox Gradu
Passim Planitiem.

Stung with Resentment for the Stand They made,
 Now, with collected Force, the Foes invade.
 The MARSHALL'D Chiefs, and, fierce beyond the rest,
 The ROYAL GUARDS, and HOUSHOLD Hosts, infest.
 As when the adverse Winds their Battles wage,
 And ZEPHYRUS and NOTUS loud engage ;
 And EURUS, joyous with his Eastern Steeds :
 The Forests groan, and bend their shatter'd Heads ;
 While foamy NEREUS with his Trident raves,
 And from the Bottom heaves the boiling Waves.
 Reeking with Gore, full-streaming from the Slain,
 Our ROYAL WARRIOUR traverses the Plain.
 As when a Lion, raging for her Young,
 With the dire Pangs of savage Hunger stung,
 Roams 'midst ARABIA's Wilds, in Quest of Prey :
 So, rous'd, the KING, indignant, urg'd his Way ;
 Great Partner of their Toils, the Ranks inspires,
 And fills their Bosoms with redoubled Fires.
 For Glory, and their Country's Fame, They burn,
 And, shouting, eager to the Fight return.

Ingemens,

Vasta Iraque simul GALLIA turbida,
 Vi enormi aggreditur, Solo
 Frendens Bellifono. Nobilium ingruunt
 STELLATI Juvenum Duces,
 Et fit siqua ferox præ reliquis Cohors.
 Ut Venti tumidi fera
 Miscent horrifono Prælia Turbine ;
 AUSTERQUE, et ZEPHYRUS, Plagis
 Necnon EURUS ovans late Orientibus ;
 Concussum reboat Nemus,
 Bacchatusque, ciet NEREUS Æquora
 Ponto spumeus intimo.
 Infestum Furijs Bellum ita sæviit.
 Campo CÆSAREUS volat
 BELLATOR celeri sanguineo Impetu,
 Effervens Animo ; (ut Leo,
 Cæcos dira premit cum Catulos Fames,
 Indignans, ARABUM Specos
 Lustrat, Prædæ inhians, et Nemora horrida)
 Permistusque Phalangibus,
 Heroum stimulat Pectora Gloria.
 Præclara, Patriæ memor,
 Quivis jam Face Mavortius uritur,
 Sæva ulturus ovariantibus
 Irrumpitque iterum in Prælia Plausibus.

A hideous Din of desp'rate War succeeds,
 And more and more the labour'd Battle bleeds.
 Like Wolves, that prowl by Night, They charge the Foe,
 And send Them shudd'ring to the Shades below.
 The ghastly GAULS nor Arms, nor Wiles, can shield :
 Thick the Battalions strow the hostile Field ;
 Thick as the Leaves, that drop in Sylvan Glades,
 When first the Year Autumnal Cold invades.
 Part, to escape the fierce uplifted Sword,
 With Flight precipitant the MAYNE explor'd ;
 There seek for Shelter from the safer Flood,
 Whose turbid Streams run stain'd with GALLIC Blood.
 And, to appease Great CLAYTON's Shade, in Shoals,
 Horses, and Men, and Arms, th' affrighted Torrent rolls.
 Whilst bright VICTORIA, with expanded Wing,
 O'er-shades the Laurell'd Temples of the KING ;
 Wards the thick Dangers, that around HIM fly,
 And, joy'd, delays his Journey to the Sky.

Nunc dira Arma sonant, magis

Infantique magis MARS Adamantina
Horrendus Tunica. Lupi

Raptores picea ceu Nebula, undique
Se denfi Hostibus ingerunt ;

Et late tremulos Imperio nigri
Detrudunt tacito STYGIS.

Prostrati Cumulis sanguineis jacent.
Quam, Quam multa PICARDICIS
Sylvis lapsa cadunt jam Folia, ingruens
Autumnalis inhorruit

Tempestas rigido prima ubi Frigore.
Pars, Formidine concita

Immani, in rapidos præcipiti ruit
Fluctus Agmine, MAYNIO

Si Fatum effugiant fors lachrymabile.
Rivus Cæsareus Fuga it

Horrescente, tumens Sanguine GALLICO ; et
(Haud indebita Martii

Magnis CLAYTONII Victimæ MANIBUS)
Volvuntur, miserabili

Clade, atro Arma, et Equi, et Corpora Gurgite.
Pennis interea sacra

Obvelas rutilis Tempora GEORGII,
O VICTORIA ! Principem

Augustum placido Numine protegens.

Your native Heav'n may You revisit late !
 Long grace, Blest MONARCH, and uphold the State !
 Nor You too early to th' Ethereal Climes
 Waft balmy Gales, offended at our Crimes !
 Here TRIUMPHS rather, and unrivall'd FAME,
 Delight You, and the FATHER's sacred Name !
 Still let the ISLES, and lov'd BRITANNIA, share,
 And all your duteous Realms, your Guardian Care !
 Nor unreveng'd, your Banners now unfurl'd,
 Suffer the GAUL to lord it o'er the World !

When the sad Day o'er ALBION's Cliffs must rise,
 Nor longer You be absent from the Skies ;
 When rigid Death, with his unerring Dart,
 Shall pierce (good TITUS died) your mortal Part ;
 And the Great Soul, broke from th' impris'ning Clay,
 Shall mount aloft, and streak the purple Way ;
 Whether 'mongst ANGELS, Guardians of Great States,
 You shine, or rank'd with THRONES on golden Seats ;

Annis plenus, OLYMPICAS

Ad Sedes redeas ferus, et ALBION,

REX Magne, aspiciat diu

Munimen solidum, et dulce Decus suum !

Nostri Aura nec ocyor

TE offensum Vitiis tollat ! at hic ames,

Claris auctus Honoribus,

Virtutis potius Præmia nobilis,

Et dici PATRIÆ PATER !

Sis felix Populis et facilis Tuis !

Magno TE Duce, inulta nec

Victo Vinc'la paret GALLIA Sæculo.

Ploranti ALBIONI gravem,

Cum tandem illa Dies extulerit Facem ;

Mortalisque TUI cadet

Fato Pars avido Victima (Victima,

Sæcli Deliciæ sui

Immanes, cecidit TITUS) et Artubus

Mens seducta fluentibus

Scandet læta Polum ; sive potentia

Jungis Cælicolum Agmina,

Magnarum sacra Tutamina Gentium ;

Splendescens nimium aspici,

Permistus rutilis sive nites THRONIS ;

O! from those Orbs your chearing Beams reveal,
 And let us your protective Influence feel!
 Still glad your Kingdoms, watchful o'er our Fate, !
 And Rage, and Want, send far from ev'ry State !

But, e'er You set, We, bright'ning ALBION's Skies,
 Sprung from your Loins, see other BRUNSWICKS rise :
 Other resplendent Stars their Beams display,
 And gild with golden Light the BRITISH Day.
 FRED'RICK, auspicious, on his Princely Breast
 Bears the Paternal Image strong imprest.
 HE, fraught with all th' Endowments of his Race,
 Attracts our Homage with resistless Grace ;
 Shall more and more with spreading Glories shine,
 And add fresh Lustre to the radiant Line ;
 Parent of PRINCES (Birth succeeding Birth)
 With future Empire Born to deck the Earth.

Illis O fave ab Orbibus

Dilectæ Auspiciis ALBIONI piis !

Fatis invigiles, PATER,

Ter firmum usque Tuis Præsidium, et malam in,
PERSAS faustus Inediam,

Atque INDOS Rabiem longe age Civicam !

Sed non, redditus Ætheri,

Cursum Tu peragis prænitidum prius,
Quam claris Alia Insulas

Illustrent Radiis Afra BRITANNICAS,
Ex TE nata ; Decus Throni, et

Spes ventura, sacri. En ! Pectore vivido
Miris Egregii PATRIS

Impressam Auspiciis gestat Imaginem
FRED'RICUS, Generis sui

Cunctis eximiis Dotibus enitens,
Augustam rutilans novo

Et sparsurus adhuc Lumine Lineam ;
Felix Prole sua, Fuga

Donanda Imperiis Temporis inclytis.

O, ever present to his FATHER's View,
 All the great Virtues may He still pursue !
 Still tread the same immortal, godlike, Path
 Of HONOUR, JUSTICE, and old spotless FAITH !
 That, when its DELEGATE high Heav'n demands,
 No longer lent to bless these Sea-girt Lands ;
 And widow'd ALBION mourns her hapless Fate,
 He, like his FATHER, may support the State.
 So, when pain'd ATLAS held the Weight no more,
 Th' incumbent Spheres the fam'd ALCIDES bore.

Nor wilt THOU less adorn BRITANNIA's Isles,
 Illustrious WILLIAM ! Great in Martial Toils.
 O worthy of the noblest Lyric Strain,
 STESICHORUS', or PINDAR's lofty Vein !
 In Arms the CHIEF, impatient for the Fight,
 Exults, all blooming with fair purple Light.
 (As when a Snake, with noxious Herbage fed,
 Rises emergent from his wintry Bed ;

Magnam Progeniem asserens,

Canam O usque FIDEM et JUSTITIAM colat !

Æquis OLLE ita Passibus

Se circum attonitis Gentibus inferat !

Annorum Orbita, ut Auspice

Quando orbata suo lugeat ALBION,

(Multum lugeat ALBION)

Is, Dux confimilis, Publica prodeat

Cura O, Remque BRITANNICAM

Tutetur placidus. Sic, cum Oneri gravi

Lassus cessit ATLAS, Satus

ALCMENA impositum sustinuit Globum.

Nec Factis, Serie inclyta,

O WILLHELME, minus TU BRITONUM Insulas

Clarabis radiantibus ;

Heros digne Lyra STESICHORI, CYCNI

DIRCÆIVE cani Sonis !

Densas Bello Acies fervidus æstuas

Inter miscier horrido,

Armis, purpureo et Lumine gestiens.

(Pastus noxia Gramina,

In Lucem Coluber Qualis ubi auream,

Where, swoll'n with Venom, long inearth'd he lay :
 His Slough now cast, restor'd to vernal Day,
 He shines in Youth renew'd ; his sparkling Crest
 High to the Sun he rears, and crimson Cheft.
 Wanton, erect, his Spires he rolls along,
 And vibrates Fury with his forked Tongue.)
 In native Prowess rich, He seeks th' Alarms,
 Where thickest Slaughter calls his aiding Arms ;
 Rushing, assails with all his FATHER's Force ;
 Nor Wounds, nor Hosts, oppose his ardent Course.
 Not with such Rage the foamy River pours
 The furious Deluge from the broken Shores,
 When o'er the Plains the driving Streams are roll'd,
 And with the Cattle sweep away the Fold.
 Hail, WARRIOUR-PRINCE, the Glory of thy Race !
 Whom Arts no less, than Arms, Egregious grace.
 Whom all the rival MUSES strive to raise
 To noblest Heights, with unexampled Praise,

Quem Bruma occuluit rigens

Sub Terra tumidum, jam positus novus,

Vere almo, Exuviis, nitens

Et Forma juveni, lubrica Pectore

Erecto arduus ad Diem

Attollit rutilum Terga volubilis,

Et Lingua triplici micat.)

Ardens indomitis exilit Ignibus

In spissas Acies, furit

Strages tristis ubi ; et Vi PATRIA ferox

Instat ; dira nec Agmina

Obstant, nec rapido Vulnera Cursui.

Non sic, spumeus exiit

Ruptis Aggeribus cum Fluvius (fero

Moles Gurgite turbidus

Vincens oppositas) præcipiti in Sata

Et Campos Cumulo ruit,

Atque Armenta furens cum Stabulis rapit.

Salve, Sanguinis O Tui,

PRINCEPS BELLIPOTENS, Gloria ! Sidere

Præclaro Edite ! Martia

Vique, ac insolitis nobilis Artibus !

Quem Musæ Egregium sacræ

Certant eximiis tollere Laudibus !

Thy FATHER's Other Image, and his Love;
 Whose high Descent unmatched Atchievements prove :
 So HERCULES asserts his Birth from JOVE.

}

AONIAN Nymph ! While You unlock your Springs,
 And with harmonious Strains inspire the Strings :
 How sweet it is to touch the warbling Wire,
 And sound the BRUNSWICK Lineage on the LATIAN Lyre !

Hail, high-born FRED'RICK ! Once more, WILLIAM,
 O'er your bright Morn may no foul Mists prevail ! [Hail !
 May ALBION long behold your streaming Rays,
 And the glad Day enjoy the genial Blaze !
 Stars of our BRITISH Orb ! Revers'd in You
 The Fate of Swan-prefs'd LEDA's Sons We view.
 You BOTH at once in fairest Light appear,
 Gild, SHINING BROTHERS, at one Time the Sphere ;
 And, as YOU radiant move aloft, bestow
 A double Lustre on the World below.

PATRIS dulcis Amor, **PATREM** et

Magnum Actis referens æmulus, ingeris

TE lætis Oculis, **PATRE**

Digna en ! Progenies. Maximo ita **HERCULEM**
Gesta insignia comprobant

Prognatum **JOVE**. Quam dulce (canentibus
Dum infundis liquidum Melos,

Et puros Latice **CASTALIÆ** tuis
Pandis, **PIERI**, Vatribus)

Gentem est **BRUNSVICIAM** dicere Barbitō !

Salve, **CÆSAREO** Sate,

FRED'RICE, Ominibus Stemmata splendidis !

Salve Tuque iterum, gravi

Assumens meritam Marte Superbiam !

Luci huic, atra oriens Face,

Noxam nulla Dies inferat auspici !

Vestrae at, plus solito nitens,

Longa Ætas vigeat conscia Gloriæ !

O illustria Sidera !

VOBIS Fratrum **HELENÆ** suspicit **ALBION**

Effulgentibus Ordinem

Inversum. Radiis Vos simul inclytis

Splendetis placidi, Diem

Lætantes gemina Luce **BRITANNICUM**.



Carmina, RICHARDO MEAD, M. D.

Celebratis auspicio Magnanimi REGIS Laudibus,

Humillime Inscripta.



GREGII, MEADE, O post nulla canende
corusca
Ornamenta Ævi ! Doctam PERMESSIA
dudum

Cui cinxit Laurus Frontem ! Velut ampla minores
Inter Luna Ignes, sublimis Gloria MUNDI
Effulgens MEDICI ! Rutilo ter Clarus ab Orbe
Respicias, facilis Votis, atque annue Vati !
Festi dum mira Thematis Dulcedine raptus,
CÆSAREAS tentat LESBOO Carmine Laudes ;
Nobile et ANGLIACIS, LATIIS ac, Ignibus ardens,
ARMA VIRUMQUE canit ferians. Radiantibus Actis
Augustum insignis, Cursum alto sternit OLYMPO
Maximus OLLE ARMIS : TU Maximus ARTIBUS aurëa,
Fama etiam plena cumulatus, tendis ad Astra.

Tarda sed illa Dies, et nostris serior Annis,
Doctum qua condas Caput inter Sidera, surgat ;
Et, Divi instar, adhuc fer Opem implorantibus almam !



VIRO Doctissimo,

JOANNI HUXHAM, M.D. et S. R. S.

JOANNES THEOBALD,

Prostratis apud DETTINGEN GALLIS, S.



ARTIUS invictis dum CÆSAR fulminat
Armis,

Sidereoque Viam sublimem affectat O-
lympo;

Fusa triumphatis pallet dum GALLIA Tur-
mis,

Nomenque æternat Fama accumulata BRITANNUM;

Otia VIRGINIBUS peragens ter mollia charus

Pieriis, sacra Curis sepositus in Umbra,

Hæc tuus imbelli THEOBALDUS Carmina Plectro

Personat, ETRUSCA ludens, HUXHAME, Thalia:

HUXHAME, eximios multum ornature fluentis

Annales Ævi!—Præclaro Lumine MUNDUM

Aspergens MEDICUM, Palma (nec inania canto)

Dignus APOLLINEA Sæc'lis celebrabere feris:

O Cujus GRAIA, O ROMANA Scientia Cujus

Splendet in Egregiis Scriptis, Coisque potentem

Attollit Plumis; latumque per Æthera vectum,

Mille inter Plausus, rutilantibus inserit Astris.



Ad MUSAS,

Cum Laudes Inviſtiffimi Regis, Virique Illuſtris, Nobiliſſimi
LINCOLNIÆ COMITIS, meditaretur Vates.

O D E.



URVATÆ Artiſces Lyra,

Stratis PIERIÆ ſurgite Virgines !

Vos cantabitis aurea,

Alternante Choro, Sæcula, et additam

Claris Gentibus Inſulam :

Rerum dum Dominus GEORGIUS enitet,

Armis cinctus Ovantibus,

Victor, ceu Tunica MARS Adamantina.

Dicam Nomen Ego Artibus

Ornatum, et Merito Mercurialibus

Adjunctum Egregio Viris.

Talem infert Sociis Sefe etenim, Suis

Mirum CLINTONIUS Decus.

Stratis AONIÆ ſurgite Virgines !

ROMANÆ Artiſces Lyra,

Heus ! Stratis properæ ſurgite floreis !

Et Teſtudinem eburneam

Pulfate, et tremulum Pollice Barbiton !



Ad VIRUM Humanissimum,

D. HARTLEY, M. D.

Dum Serenissimum GEORGIUM Regem canerèt.

O D E.



USIS Chare Sacris ! Certaue Millibus,
Docte HARTLEIE, Salus ! Artibus Enitens
Præclarum MEDICIS ! Pectore Candido
O Cui Iustitia, atque Eximius Chorus
Virtutum ferians infidet ! Ut TUAS
Ardet blandisonæ DIVA potens Lyræ
Celsis BRUNSVICIIS neçtere Laudibus !
Humani et LATIO dicere Barbito
Fautorem Generis, dulceque Pauperi
Solamen misero : sive BATHONIA,
Vulgo sepositis grata Reecessibus,
Clara AUGUSTA suum seu colat Hospitem !

Digne O egregio Carmine concini ;
Festoque altisoni Pectine PINDARI !
Ne Versum hunc tenuem respue, fervidus
Quem Vates Merito consecrat Inclyto.



A N
O D E,

Sacred to the KING.

I.



WHAT God shall I invoke, what MUSE,
CÆSAR return'd from War's Alarms?
To sing thy Acts, what Numbers chuse,
GREAT PRINCE, invincible in Arms!
Touch'd with a QUEEN's oppressivè Pains,
You fought the thick-embattled Plains,
To ward the meditated Blow;
Indignant, GAUL should give the Law
To injur'd Realms, You WENT, You SAW,
And TRIUMPH'D o'er the prostrate Foe.

II.

PHOEBUS! to grace this honour'd Day,
Let ev'ry MUSE obsequious wait;
And in harmonious Strains display
This fairest Birth of fav'ring Fate.
Auspicious, from the Womb of Night
Urge on the GOLDEN YEARS to Light,
And bid the mighty ÆRA flow:
To Thee, Great GOD, 'twas given by Jove
To curb GIGANTIC Rage above,
To BRUNSWICK, GALLIC Arms below,

III.

O BRUNSWICK ! e'er the manly Down
 Had sprung to shade thy smoother Face,
 O'er THEE sate brooding fair Renown,
 Familiar to thy Martial Race.
 By a long Line of HEROES led
 GLORY's immortal Paths to tread,
 Thy Godlike Soul has still aspir'd
 To shine in FAME's sublimest Sphere,
 Unrivall'd in the Toils of War ;
 By more than mortal Ardour fir'd.

IV.

VICTORIA ! on thy fav'rite Son
 Be still thy radiant Influence shed !
 May to the White already spun
 Ever succeed a semblant Thread !
 Whilst I, his Bard, in duteous Verse,
 The high heroic Deeds rehearse,
 The Laurels earn'd, the Battles won :
 And, whilst I fondly thus record
 His NAME, by ALBION's Sons ador'd,
 Hap'ly immortalize my own.



TO
JOHN RANBY, Esq;

Principal Serjeant Surgeon to the King, & F. R. S.



RANBY! Whom all Exalted Worth commends;
 Just, Prudent, Candid, and the Best of Friends!
 To Whom, auspicious, PHOEBUS early gave
 The Healing Art, and sov'reign Pow'r to save!
 Who can rehearse the Great AUGUSTUS' Fame,
 Or, joyous, sound the DUKE's illustrious Name;
 And not to Thee devote one tuneful Lay,
 Who saw'st the Griefs, and Glories of That Day?
 The Grief, when BRUNSWICK's Royal Offspring bled,
 Hast'ning t'augment the Number of the Dead,
 But You, his Guardian Angel, near HIM wait,
 And snatch his Laurell'd Bloom from posting Fate.
 Restor'd, HE triumphs o'er the yawning Urn;
 Gladdens whole Nations with his wish'd Return;
 Transporting Matter to my Verse supplies,
 And lifts your Fame, immortal, to the Skies.



To the Right Honourable

The EARL of ROCHFORD.



Y LORD! O Early crown'd with sacred Fame,
 An ever-honour'd, ever-patriot, Name!
 In whose sincere and unaffected Breast
 The GRACES reign, in native Charms confest!
 May I unblam'd this duteous Homage pay,
 And at thy Shrine my humble Off'ring lay;
 With thy fair Panegyric deck my Page,
 And sing the Polish'd Darling of the Age.
 By a long Train of bright Examples led,
 HONOUR's unbeaten, spotless, Paths to tread,
 You in a noble Strain assert Your Birth,
 And send th' hereditary Merit forth;
 Adopt, sublime of Soul, the godlike Cause
 Of Truth, Old Faith, and Nature's purest Laws;
 Virtue that blazon'd GREECE, and ancient ROME,
 Blooms after Death, and spurns the mould'ring Tomb;
 Marks thro' th' expanded Heav'ns the radiant Road,
 And ever burns before the Throne of God.



O D E,

V I R O, Mira Integritate Prædito,

Literisque Politioribus Insignito,

Prænobili ARTHURO ONSLOW,

Sacrâ.



PRONOIA, Potens Imperii, vaga
Quæ Cryftalla regis Siderei Poli, et
Immortali operosam

Mundi Numine Machinam!

Felix Tu modulos suggere, Carmine

Festæ dum LATIO Materiam Lyrae

Aptam, canto tenacem

Sancti Propositi VIRUM.

Raro Progenitum Sidere, Eum Omine

Clarat Vis rutilo non levis Ingeni, et

Sacri nescius Auri

Corrumpi Illecebris Honos.

ONSLOWE, egregia Splendide Laureæ,

Augustisque diu Cœtibus addite!

Famam perge tueri

Quæsitam Merito Inclyto.]



Ad MUSAM,

Ut Venerandum VIRUM,

I S A A C,

VIGORNIENSEM Episcopum, celebret.

O D E.



DIVA, Vatum Quæ regis Impetum,
Præfens superbis tollere Laudibus
Aurata Mortales ad Astra ;

Ridiculos premere aut Cachynnīs

Injuriōsis ! ÆOLIA Lyra

VIGORNIENSEM concine Præfulem ;

Qui grande Sacrarum refulget
Præfidium Columeque Rerum.

Illius Ævis Fama perennibus

Florebit, Actis parta micantibus :

Nomenque sacrabunt Trophæa,
Marmoreis potiora Buſtis.

Ter culta dum Vis nobilis Ingeni

Tollit Verendum, et ſanctus Honos, Fides,

Cunctæque Virtutes, ad Arces
Æthereas, rutilante Paſſu.



VIRO Præclaro,
Nobilissimo BARONI de DELAWARR,
JOANNES THEOBALD S.



INCORRUPTIS illustris Honoribus, Ævi
Grande Decus, raro Merito Cui Gloria
major
Exurgit, quam quæ Majoribus, Ordine
longo,

Deducta Egrediis alto Te Sanguine clarat !
Te LATIO jam festus adit Modulamine Vates,
Insignitque Tuo solennem Nomine Versum :
AONIÆ miris Quem certant tollere DIVÆ
Laudibus, et Frontem eximia velare Corona !
Forfan et illud erit Tempus, cum PHOEBUS APOLLO
Me quoque ad intonsos Lucos, almosque Recessus,
Ducat, et inspiret plena Præcordia Flamma.
Tunc TE ROMANA lætus celebrabo Camœna,
Et sibi digna Tuas præscribet Pagina Laudes ;
PINDUS dum Modulis resonat circum undique sacris,
Aurea ferventes et fert ad Sidera Plausus.
Attamen, aspicias quale hoc si cunque benigno
Donum Oculo, non hæc incassum Carmina texi.



Ornatissimo VIRO,

Nobilissimo BARONI de ILCHESTER,

JOANNES THEOBALD S.



ORISCÆ Flos Fidei, Quem nobile Honoribus
ornat

Præutilis Meritum, et Virtutum lecta Corona !

O Decus omne Tuis ! Prima Exhalatio

suavis

Auroræ, Exortus suavis, Juga matutino
Cum Volucrum late hæc resonant vocalia Cantu :
Sol et jucundus, Radiis cum clarus Eois
Primus in * hanc dulcem fundit sacra Lumina Terram :
Hesperus et suavis, fragrantia Rura benigno hæc
Cum Reditu invisit gratus : Suavesque, per Herbas
Pascens Cervi lætas : Umbræque, sub altis
Expansæ Illicibus, suaves, clausique Recessus ;
Sæpe ubi, Scenarum mira Dulcedine capta,
Agmina HAMADRYADUM festas duxere Choreas :
Suavius at, celebres LATIA Testudine Laudes
Decantare Tuas ; Elementa insignia docte O !
Et Passu, PHOEBO et MUSIS plaudentibus, inter
Consocios gradiens PROCERES, Celso Ordine digno !

* Bolderwoodensem, amænissimum Nobiliss. Baron. de DeLawarr, in Saltu Han-
toniensi, Secessum.



SACCHARISSA:

VERSES, Written at BOLDERWOOD,

And Inscribed

To the Hon^{ble} Miss WEST.

I.



AD'ST Thou, Nymph, shone in WALLER'S
Days,

A SIDNEY ne'er had grac'd his Song :
Those Beauties which our Wonder raise,
Had dwelt for ever on his Tongue.

II.

O SACCHARISSA ! Sweet the Morn

Breathes on these Scenes, the Evening sweet :
Sweet's ev'ry Thicket, Tree, Shrub, Thorn,
Blooming around this charming Seat.

III.

But sweeter far, O rapt'rous Fair !

Thy Converse 'midst these blest Retreats :
From thence these Thickets, Trees, Shrubs, Air,
And Roseate Scenes derive their Sweets.

* A pleasant Seat of my Lord DELAWARE in the NEW FOREST.



P H O E B E :

VERSES, Written at BOLDERWOOD,

And Inscribed

To the Hon^{ble} Miss DIANA WEST.

I.



ALLER, rare Bard, in heav'nly Odes,
Sung PENS-HURST, and in matchless Verse:
But this fair Spot, these choice Abodes,
Who can in equal Strains rehearse ?

II.

Would but the MUSE attune my Lyre,
Or bear me on fam'd WALLER's Wing;
I'd soon awake th' harmonious Wire,
And sweetly these Recesses sing.

III.

Tho' faint be my Poetic Pow'rs,
Divinely must Both EDENS please :
A SACCHARISSA PENS-HURST Bow'rs
Imparadis'd, a PHOEBE These.



A P O L L O :

VERSES, Written at BOLDERWOOD,

And Inscribed

To the Rt. Hon. the Lord ILCHESTER.



ALL Sacred Shades, and awful Groves,
The Haunt of MUSES, and of LOVES !
Beneath these still, sequestred, Bow'rs
How sweetly glide th' unenvied Hours !
Each rising Morn, each falling Even,
Opes in the Soul a little Heaven.

Where-e'er I musing chance to stray,
Spontaneous flows th' unlabour'd Lay.
Verses on Verses crowding rise ;
Whether bright SACCHARISSA's Eyes,
Or blooming PHOEBE, fair as young,
Or ILCHESTER inspires the Song.

MY LORD, by Nature form'd to please,
Mixture of Dignity and Ease !
What Wonder, Scenes, where Nymphs abide
With SACCHARISSA's Charms supplied,
Or PHOEBE's Beauties, heav'nly sweet,
Or where You grace the honour'd Seat,
Should daily tuneful Strains renew,
They MUSES, an APOLLO You !



V E R S E S,

Written from BOLDERWOOD,

To the Rt. Hon. the Lord ILCHESTER,

On his Departure from that Seat.



! WHAT avail, MY LORD, these Hallow'd
Shades,

These Groves of vocal Greens, and Fairy
Glades?

These Hills, and Dales, and long-extended Lawns?

Or the Sun's chearing Beams, when first he dawns?

What can engage bright SACCHARISSA's Eyes!

What to fair PHOEBE's View delightful rise?

Robb'd of the Rose their Cheek, their Eyes of Fire,

Whilst I in vain awake the once-lov'd Lyre,

Alas! from their endear'd APOLLO torn,

They droop, and even amidst Enjoyments mourn.

So the GREAT FOUNDER of our Race beheld

His EDEN with a World of Beauties fill'd;

Saw the thick-woven Bowers, and verdant Plains,

And all the GARDEN's blooming, blest, Domains,

To full Perfection wrought without his Care,

And own'd the whole Creation heavenly fair:

But still, without his EVE, he inly pin'd,

Nor could a PARADISE content his Mind.

Ad PHOEBUM, Ut Eximium Juvenem,
Hon^{bilem} JOANNEM WEST, celebret.

O D E.



HOEBE, qui Vocis Modulos Lyraeque
Callida primus tremulae sonoros
Arte finxisti, rutilantis alme
Lucis et Author !

LESBIA Versum Cithara, nitenti
Nomini sacrum, resones, Sagacem et
Concinas Prolem, Ingenuam, Probanque,
Divite Venâ.

Multa ter faustis JUVENEM levabit
Fama Diis charum Auspiciis, Avitis
Gratiis, aptis Generique Claro
Artibus, auctum.

Indies cultum feret ad Polorum
Verticem Sedes propius micantes ;
Penna humum spernens fugiente, celsi
Conscius Ortus.

Nobilem Passu properante Patrem
Insequens, Magno Patre digna promet
Acta, sparsurus rutilam recenti

Lumine Stirpem.

Hæc mea, O Vota hæc mea prosperentur !
Prosperes Vota hæc mea, fide SMINTHEU !
Credulum fallant tua nec Poetam Au-
guria vana.



Ad Amplissimum Dominum,
Et Genere, Et Literis, Splendentem,
D. ROBERTUM LAWLEY, Baronettum.

O D E.



ULTE GRAIORUM, LATIISQUE Culte
Artibus, longa Serie Proborum
Orte Majorum, Rutilansque Docti
Gloria Sæc'li!

MUSA TE sacro, docilis Modorum
Artifex, ambit resonare Plectro;
Et Tuas, Actis celebres coruscis,
Spargere Laudes.

Nobili ludens EQUITEM Camœna
CYGNUS ETRUSCUM LATIUS canebat:
TEque Ego lætus recinam (minori at
Pectine) Clarum.

TE Fames Auri sacra, TE beatum
Indigæ Sortes fugiunt, edaxque
Cura, lascivis procul auferenda
Tradita Ventis.

Festa at adstipant potius Corona
Gaudia, et Risus faciles, honesti
Pectoris Fructus, et amica pleno
Copia Cornu.

Gentis heus! Custos Sacer O BRITANNÆ, in
Hunc, et in plures Caput almus Annos
Dulce defendas, Meritoque digna
Præmia dones.



VIRO Celeberrimo,

JOANNI HUXHAM, M. D. et S. R. S.

JOANNES THEOBALD S.



ELSUM ROMA, Senem venerata est GRÆCIA
COUM:

TEQUE, Vir Insignis, Regna BRITANNA
colunt.

ROMA inter Gentes florebat Maxima;
Tellus

Maxima GRAIA; Armis, Artibus atque, Potens.
Artibus atque Armis Caput ALBION æmula Clarum
Jam tollit, victa et Sæc'la priora videt:
GEORGIUS Imperio dum fulget cinctus ovante,
Tuque Orbis MEDICI Gloria docta viges.
Si mihi jam sacro rueret per Corda Tumultu
PIERIUS, pulsans Pectora anhela, Furor!
Famæ ut MUSA Tuæ Præconia redderet æqua,
Et posset iusta TE celebrare Lyra.
Hoc tamen Officium ne dedignere Poetæ,
Fert quamvis Aræ Dona tenella Tuæ.
Marmora procumbent operosa, avulsaque Saxa
Saxis, et Moles diruta Mole, cadent:
Illustres sedenim Laudes Nomenque manebunt
Usque Tuum, et Merito Gloria parta sacro.



Peritissimo VIRO,
 Multisque Nominibus plurimum Colendo,
 JOANNI RANBY, Chirurgo Regis Primario,
 JOANNES THEOBALD S.



ANBÆE, O habili Nulli Arte secunde, meorum
 Optime Amicorum, Cui Decor omnis
 inest !
 TE Charum AONIA compellat Voce Poeta,
 Et Merito ista Tuo Munera parva sacrat.
 Egregia hunc Virtus cogit Me condere Versum,
 Et canerem, quamvis Musa negaret Opem.
 Musa at Opem negat haud : Numeros et Carmen in aptos
 Ecce ! meo nullo lene Labore fluit.
 Edit sponte Chelys Modulamina blanda ; sonatque
 PIERIO, vix vix Pectine pulsa, Melo.
 Si Me Fata meis paterentur fallere Tempus
 Auspiciis, Voto et vivere rite meo ;
 TE surgente Die resonarem, TEque cadente :
 Et canerem Laudi Carmina crebra Tuæ.
 Omnis enim potius cedat Natura retrorsum,
 Atque Aer Tellus fiat, et Ignis Aqua,
 Quam Tua Laus memori labatur Pectore ; possit
 Vis ulla aut Animo TE rapuisse meo.



O D E,

VIRO Honoratissimo,

Prænobili Baroni DUCIE MORTON,

Consecrata.



ESTUS Quem potius Lyra

Gratanti recolam ? Prome reconditum,

Mollis MELPOMENE, Melos !

Dulcis Diva, Melos prome reconditum !

Serto cingeque Nobilis

Dilectam nitido MORTONII Comam.

Alto Charus APOLLINI,

OLLE ecce ! egregiis Dotibus emicat,

Dignis Ordine Splendido :

Usque inter PROCERES prærutilo ferens

Sese Consocios Gradu ;

Adjuncto Merito, illustris Honoribus.

Festus Quem potius Lyra

Plaudenti recinam ? Prome reconditum,

Mollis MELPOMENE, Melos !

Dulcis Diva, Melos prome reconditum ! Et,

PINDI per Juga florea,

Laudi læta sacræ Carmina concine !



Ad Egregium Juvenem,
Hon^{bilem} THOMAM BROMLEY,
 Prænobilis BARONIS de MONTFORT
 Filium Natu Maximum.

O D E.



ROMANA quibus diu
 Accrevit Soboles Artibus enitens !
 Æquis mira Cui Fides,
 Et sincerus Honos, Passibus it Comes !
 Te, Virtute BRITANNICA
 Illustrem, ÆOLIO Carmine, candida et
 Sanctum Mente, cano. Potens
 Venæ nobiliter divitis Ingeni,
 Clara sedulus in dies
 Exornas rutilum Stemma Scientia.
 Et, sive ex LATIIS petis,
 Sive ex ARCHAICIS, Dogmata Fontibus ;
 Hauris ex LATIIS Opes,
 Atque ex ARCHAICIS Fontibus inclytas :
 PATREM Conspicuum insequens,
 Digna O Conspicuo Progenies PATRE !



Ad VIRUM Eruditissimum,
 PETRUM SHAW, M. D. et S. R. S.
 O D E.



O R E O ingenuo Suavis, et Artibus
 Dudum nobiliter Culte reconditis !
 Gratam Musa Coronam
 Quam gestit TIBInectere !
 TU Coi dubia haud Progenies SENIS
 Monstraris Digito Prætereuntium ;
 Jampridem Omine fausto
 Ægris Præsidium Sacrum.
 In TE priscus Honos, castaque Veritas,
 ROMANÆque Fides æmula Gloriæ,
 Selectæque refulgent
 Insueto Agmine Gratia.
 Istis dum vigeat Spiritus Artubus,
 Lætus dulcisona TE recinam Lyræ,
 Doctum, Candidum, Amicum,
 Et Dignum Fide TEIA.



Ad VIRUM Dignissimum,

EDVARDUM MILWARD, M. D. et S. R. S.

O D E.



ER LITERATIS Prænitide Artibus,
Splendens Amica nec minus Indole !

Candore, nativoque Honore

Prædite, Opum potiore Pompa

Fastidiosa ! Quid, Quid IBERIA

Si fors superba et GALLIA, turbido

Prægnans Tumultu, in Purpuratos

Usque feris socientur Armis ?

Utcunque late Prælia sæviant,

Togaque tristem MARS Adamantina

Perturbet Orbem, nostra semper

Sit Comes intemerata Virtus.

Virtus Lorica conscia PERSICA

Motus repellit fortior efferos :

Ter, passa ter Vim injuriosam,

Ter superans referet Triumphum.



O D E,

VIRO Ingenuo pariter, ac Docto,

ROBERTO TAYLOR, M.D.

Sacra.



I V A ROMANO cata temperare

Barbiton Cantu, O habilis Modorum

Artifex, festis Mihi nuper Horis

Sæpe vocata !

Fida TALORI Modulos corusco

Ede sacratos Merito, Colendi

Semper et Culti, celebri revincti

Tempora Serto.

Inclytis nulli viget Is secundus

Laudibus, Tu sive Animum benignum

Respicias, seu quo MEDICUM refulget

Clarus Honorem.

Concini dignus meliore Plectro,

Fac, ut haud surda hoc bibat Aure Carmen,

Conditum parva licet Arte, grato at

Pectore textum.



Ad Præclarum VIRUM,

JOANNEM MONRO, M. D.

O D E.



POTENS Artis, MEDICA refulgens
Inclytum Vena, Meritisque Coo
Par PATRI dignis, rutiloque in altum

Vertice surgens!

Pristinæ læsos habilis reponis

Spiritus Sedi, miserisque mire
Sublevans Ægros, cate ab oscitante

Eripis Orco.

Faustitas et TE, Probitas, Salusque
Ambiunt, et Pax, Honor et, Sagacem;
Improbos nec TE metuent Furores

Sospite Gentes.

Digne cantari potiore Musa!
Blandus hoc hauri placida Aure Carmen,
Quod, Lyræ ETRUSCÆ Fidicen, colenti
Pectore fundo.



O D E,

V I R O Amicissimo,

Moribusque Placidissimis Insignito,

GULIELMO BROMFIELD, Armigero,

Sacra.



E S T U D O, Chordis blanda loquentibus,

Cum qua fugacem sæpe Diem Melo

Festo coronavi, minori

Pectine seu Meritum Virorum

Dignorum Amico Carmine luseram;

Solemniore seu Modulamine

Augusta raptatus sonavi

CÆSARIS Egregii Trophæa;

Laus BROMFIELDI, Materia sacra

Corusca, gratis ne careat Modis:

Virtute nativa nitentem

Concine nobiliore Vena.

Cultu Virorum MERCURIALIUM

Ter Literato Is Cœtibus additus,

Fastigia ad COORUM Honorum

Progreditur properante Passu.



Ad Ingenuum VIRUM,
Tum Medicis, tum Poeticis, Facultatibus Præstantem,
JOANNEM ARMSTRONG, M. D.
Fufis SCOTIS.

O D E.



RTisque Coæt O et Citharæ Sciens,
Utroque mire Dexter APOLLINE !
Quem MUSA nascentem DEUSQUE
ARCITENENS studiosiori

Finxere Cura ! Plectripotens Modis
Festivioris Carminis, Agmine
Clarum triumphato rebelli,
Tolle DUCEM, Auspiciis Paternis
Campos volentem per CALEDONIOS,
(Ales Minister ceu JOVIS) Impetus
HYDRÆque tundentem feroces
HERCULEO penitus Vigore.
IO TRIUMPHE ! Salva BRITANNIA
Surgente dicat Sole, Cadenteque :
Plausus Pavimentum sacratum
Donec ovans feriat Polorum.



,VIRO Charissimo,

Magno REI MEDICÆ Ornamento,

PETRO SHAW, M. D. et S. R. S.

JOANNES THEOBALD S.



PROVIDA præclaris Præceptis Pectora prægnans,
Moribus Egregie, ac Splendescens Artibus,
almi

O admisse diu sacra ad Penetralia PHOEBI !

Fama per AUGUSTÆ Cujus diffusa refulget
Passim Arces, rite et renovat Præconia, Priscæ
Qualia contigerant MEDICORUM illustria Genti !
TE, Docte, AUSONIO ludens Modulamine, MUSA
Ter Charum aggreditur, Tuo et Ævi Annalibus ornat
Inferto claris deductum Nomine Carmen.

Sæc'li dulcis Honos !—Tua Mens divinator usque est
Aspernata leves Plausus, insulsaque Turbæ
Munera Thuriferæ, vanæ Libamina Laudis.

Nobiliter, sola felix Virtute, superne
Ascendens, Pedibus populares subjicis Auras ;
Propositique tenax, nec egens MAURI, integer, Armis,
PERSARUM ducis ter Rege beatior Ævum.



VIRO Integerrimo,
Multumque apud GUILDFORDIENSES merito Claro,
ROBERTO MITCHELL, M. D.

JOANNES THEOBALD S.



QUEM per multos Mihi jam conjunxerat
Annos
Nobili Amicitia Virtutum lucidus Ordo!
ROMANA Lauro, Lauro GRAIAQUE
revincte

Egregie, MEDICO dudumque insignis Honore!
En! tenuem, PINDI peragro dum florea Rura,
Longorum quærens Lenimen dulce Laborum,
Hanc, sacras inter Scenas mollesque Recessus,
Materia captus blanda, TIBI necto Coronam.

En! erit, AONIIS Vir dilectissime NYMPHIS!
En! erit illa Dies, Dextram conjungere Dextræ
Cum dabitur, coramque audire et reddere Voces?
Culte usque, et nostra multum usque colende Camœna!
Hunc placido Versum, parva licet Arte nitentem,
Accipias Animo, Monumentum et Pignus Amoris.
Votorumque diu, conscendens serus ad Astra,
Cunctorum compos Vive, O ter Chare, Valeque.



Ad VIRUM Charissimum,
Amicitia, Genere, et Ingenio, Insignem,
GULIELMUM WOLLASCOTT, Armigerum.

O D E.



ROGNATE puris, Pure, Parentibus !
Perdigna Proles ! Progenie Patrum
Præclare polita, probique
Pectoris a Proavis Petite !

Pravam a Poetis Pauperiem potens
Pœnæ Parentem pellere pessimæ,
Præcincte præcellente Palma, O
Prospicias placidus Patronus !
Paterna pulchre Prædia possidens,
Passu placenti Prata perambulas ;
Pompæque prægrandi Potentum
Ex Propriis Potiora plaudis.
Perplexa profert parca Penuria :
Prostrata pressa at Pax Pede Purpuram,
Proh ! pertimescendam, perennes
Persequitur procreans Procellas.

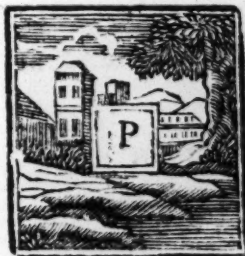


O D E,

VIRO, de Doctis optime Merito,

CAROLO JERNEGAN, M. D.

Sacra.



LECTRI Potentes pulchrifoni, Poli
Pura O Propago purpurei, Pede
PINDI peragantes perenni

Pascua, PIERIÆ PUELLÆ !

Pulsate, prompte Propitiæ Preci,

Pulsate pleno Pollice Pectinem !

Plaususque PHOEBÆOS parate

Prænitido placide Patrono !

Se, perspicaci Pectore præditus,

Et, prostituta haud Progenie, Probus,

Præstatque Perdoctum, Placentem, et

Principiis Physicis Potentem.

Parto potitus, Plura parum petat :

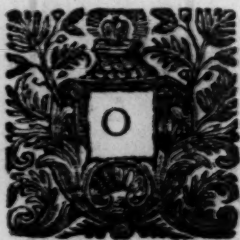
Parcisque, passus parva Piacula,

Penna ad Pavimentum peractis

Præpete pervolitet Polorum !



Ad VIRUM Candidissimum, Integerrimumque,
 BERNARDUM LYNCH, M.D.
 O D E.



DOCTE, Doctis Chare Sodalibus,
 MUSISQUE Chare O ! Cernis ut horridum
 Bacchata Tempestas ab Arcto
 Frigore Hyperboreo rigentem
 Discerpat Orbem ? Cernis ut Aggere
 Candente densæ præcipitent Polo
 Nives procelloso ? Ut sonanti
 Grando ruat crepitans Tumultu ?
 Immane Quid si sæviat improbus
 Annus, Serenis Pectoribus modo
 Mens æqua regnet, præpotensque,
 Turbinibus viduata, VIRTUS ?
 VIRTUS, Sacrati Progenies Poli,
 Tumultuosos dissipat Impetus ;
 Sternitque cælesti Quiete
 Compositam veneranda Mentem.
 Tu Testis, æqui Pectoris Arbiter,
 Nunquam et Sereni non Animi potens,
 Haud falsa Me vano Camœnis
 Futilibus cecinisse Plectro.



Ad Philosophorum ac Philologorum Principem,
Praxi Physica Præclarum, ac Pietate pariter Præ-
stanti peculiariter Præpollentem, Perpetuum Pau-
perum Patronum,

PETRUM PAULUM POOLE.

O D E.



POOLÆ, Præsens Præsidium Probis,
Pejorque PARTHO Prava patrantibus;
Pompamque, ceu Pestem, Prophanam
Prætereuns properante Passu!

Prædestinati Propositi Potens,
Periculosa et (Providè!) ponderans,
Præcepta pandas pura, purum
Pande Penum placide, peroro.

O Promerentem perdoceas parum,
Procrastinans haud, præcipitanter ut
Probrosa promulganda PERSIS,
Pollicitus Potiora, pellam.

Præstantiori et Pectore præditus,
Pollensque Plumis non popularibus,
Præibo Pennatam Polorum ad

Progeniem haud pavidus Poeta.

Prægnans Poesi O, O POLYHYMNIA,
Prægnans Poesi! Protege, Protege,

PIMPLEA, Perdoctum, Piumque, et
Principiis penitus Placentem!



Ad Ornatum VIRUM,

Ac Singulari Humanitate Præditum,

GULIELMUM WOLLASCOTT, Armigerum,

O D E.



IRTUTE, Ingenuis Candide Moribus !

Virtute, O, solido Fultus amabili,

Iram, et torva Ora ferocis

Aspiciam impavidus Tyranni.

Hac PERSAM, intrepidoque Hac Pede turbidæ

Invisam Populos Captus IBERIÆ :

Non Vim, non usque Poetis

Pauperiem metuam tremendam.

Hujus ter placidis Auspiciis, sacra

Fraçto concinui Crure licet Lyra ;

Et feste HEROA sonavi

Carminè DARDANIUM BRITANNO.

Hoc Scutum Ingenio, Dotibus inclyto,

A prima addideras, Chære, Puertia :

Hac scandes fretus Olympum

Purpureum, Gradibus Coruscis.



Ad Dignissimum VIRUM,

Moribusque Candidissimis Imbutum,

D. THOMPSON.

O D E.



ATRIS Sagacis Progenies Sagax !

Fraterque Fratri Sanguine et Artibus

Conjuncte Politis, per Æva

Edite Avis Atavisque Raris !

O Cui, benigna nobilis Indole,

Mens usque amicis æstuat Ignibus !

Virtute TE Plectro coruscum

Egregia feriente canto.

TE, TE Juventus, TE celebrant Senum

Coetus Verendi, Consilio Gravem ;

Non erubescendis Avito

Auspiciis gravidum Nitore.

Lapsi placenti Curriculo, Dies

Tui ablicanti ne careant Nota :

Musæque blandam dent HORATI

Materiam docili Modorum.



VIRO Peritissimo ac imprimis Colendo,

JOANNI HUXHAM, M. D. et S. R. S.

JOANNES THEOBALD S.



RARO Merito Quem juncta Scientia dudum
Illustrem sacris MEDICO Stellam addidit Orbi
Auspiciis, pura nunquam non Luce Corusce !
Utcunque incolumem Virtutem averſa tueri
Gens Humana ſolet, non ni poſt Fata Corona

Donandam merita, potitus melioribus Aſtris,
Invidia major, Tu Præſens ALTER haberis
HIPPOCRATES, pleno jam nunc cumulatus Honore.
TE ſeu, Corporea tandem Compage ſoluta,
Accipiet, Doctis clareſcentem Artibus, alta
Coi Sphæra SENIS ; ſeu Tu venerabilis aurëo
ROMANI CELSI rite effulgebis in Orbe :
O ſit adhuc tarda illa Dies, ſit tarda, precamur,
Illa dies, noſtris et multum ſerior Annis,
Cum Tua Mens, Membris ſeducta fluentibus, almas
Advolet, Angelicis immixta Cohortibus, Arces !
Hic potius MUSAS, Thematis Dulcedine captas,
Delecta, atque audi Laudes vel APOLLINE dignas.



Perpetuo Doctarum Artium Patrono,

Honorabili CAROLO STANHOPE,

JOANNES THEOBALD S.



AGNE Ortu, at Major Merito! Prægrande
fluentis

Ornamentum Ævi! Doctam Cui nobile du-
dum

Præcinxit Sertum Frontem! Præclare BRITANNÆ
MÆCENAS ROMÆ! Parva hæc Conamina Musæ
Respicias felix, atque hanc sine Tempora circum
Dense inter textas Hederam TIBI serpere Lauros.

Mire O Egregie, insuetis TIBI crescit Aristis
Laudum quanta Seges! Nec de rutilantibus Actis
Ullum majus Opus, major per Sæcula Fama
Clarabit, Doctos, natos pejoribus Annis,
Quam Gremio fovisse Tuo. Præconia pleno
Hinc TIBI manabunt Cornu; immortalibus auræa
Inscribenda Notis hinc surrectura Columna.

Humani TITUM persensit ROMA beata
Delicias Generis; Solamen suave Laborum
Nos TE nostrorum: ferianti Carmine grati
Dum rarum tantæ Meritum Virtutis, ab Ortu
Solis ad Occasum, ad Cælorum tollimus Arces.



VIRO Perfpicaciffimo, Scientiffimoque,

MATHÆO DUANE, Armigero,

JOANNES THEOBALD, S.



N! CULTO claram Capiti compono Coronam,
Corde O CRETÆO candidiore Cycno
Prædite! præstanti et Præconia Pectus,
plena

PIERIA Pompa, promere pura paro.
Pulchrifonum, Placido perblande Patrone Poetæ!
(Præfide PHOEBÆO, et præcipiente, Patre)
Perraro prorfus pulfabo Pollice Plectrum,
Plaufu præcellsum percutiente Polum;
Auçtum et APOLLINEIS TE alme Artibus aptus ad Arces
Attollam aerias, Alam animofus agens.
Extraneo Exute Errore! O Edocte Elementa
Excultat! Experte, ac egregie Eximie!
MÆONIIS Modulis memorarem, Mente Modestum,
Mandet MÆONIOS mî modo Mufa Modos.
Sæcula fublimem TE fiftent fera, Sagacem, et
O qui cum focia es Sedulitate Sciens.



VIRO Sagaci, Proboque admodum,

J. FOTHERGILL, M.D.

JOANNES THEOBALD, S.



IRISONANTE meam mulcens Modulamine
Mentem,

Mollia Mellifluo Munera mitto Melo,
Pergite purpurei PINDI per Prata, Puellæ
PIERIÆ, propero præcipitique Pede!

Compositisque Crocis ter Chari cingite Crines;

Cantate et culto Carmina casta Choro!

Carmina casta Choro celebri cantate, CAMOENÆ,

CASTALIIS Citharis, concomitante Chely.

TE, FOTHERGILLI, Ratio rectissima (rara

Res) Ritu rigido, Relligioque, regit.

Dignis dulce Decus, Doctis dotateque Donis!

Delectis dives Dogmatibusque diu!

Marmorea melius Monumentum Mole micantem

Mirifico Merito, multiplicique, manet.

Nunc Numeris nitidum, notescens nobile, Nomen

Notescet Nostri Nobilitate nova.



Ad Expertum admodum MEDICUM,
JOANNEM MARTYN, S. R. S.
Sæviante Bello GERMANICO.

O D E.



REMENTE Mundo Turbine lurido,
MARS dum feroci calcat atrox Gradu
Diro madefcentem Cruore,
Pernicie horribilique Campum ;
Armis nefandis Sepositi procul,
PINDI Recessus Nos rosei sacros
Quæramus, integrosque Fontes,
Perpetuo tremulos Susurro.
Tu, Mentis æquæ ter placida Incola,
Virtute pollens non mediocriter,
Pectus procellosis serene
Turbinibus vacuum reservas.
Ægra anxiarum Mente Ego, turbidus,
Oro Levamen Sollicitudinum ; at
Nil prorsus eheu ! luctuoso
Proficiunt Animo Querelæ.



Ad VIRUM Ornatissimum, Eruditissimumque,
EDVARDUM HODY, M. D. et S. R. S.

O D E.



SORTE Felix, nec minus Indole !

Olim (Adulantis Vana nec effero)

Prædulce lapsarum mearum

Præsidium Columenque Rerum !

Grata Camœna Quem prius insonem,

Horas sub Antris PIERIIS agens,

Laude usque crescentem recenti, et

Judicio Ingenioque Clarum ?

APOLLINARI Cincte Coronide !

Cursum nitenti TU peragis Rota ;

Scutoque ter Dignus Paterno

Adjicis egregium Decorem.

Anni verendo Curriculo Tui,

Quotquot revolvant, suaviter effluant ;

Festis, nefastis, me Diebus

Rite Tuas modulante Laudes !



Ad MUSAM,

Ut VIRUM Dignissimum, Poeticum, Amicissimumque,
D. ROBERTUM DYER, celebret.

O D E.



OCTA, inauditum prius, insonare
Barbita Cantum, Modulosque muto
Aureos Buxo dare, dic LATINUM,
PIERI, Carmen !

Dic modos chari DYERI Aure dignos,

* Nobilis sacras resonare festis

Nuptias Chordis, Venerisque molles

Dicere Lusus.

Laude præclarus viget Is micante,

Candidam Mentem, Dea, seu, Fidemque

Respicias, Sales mage seu faceto

Pectore fusos.

^ Circulo nosti quoties jocofo

Enitet princeps, Latera ut sonoris,

Vel reluctantes, quatinus Cachynnis ;

Quos ciet Author

Usque festivi fluidus Leporis :

Per Genas donec Lachrymæ madentes

Curfisent lapsæ rosei inter alma

Pocula OPORTI.

Is mihi semper gravibus gementi

Adsit Ærumnis, miseras fugare

Efficax Curas, et Amara tristi

Pellere Mente !



Ad VIRUM Charissimum,
 Rei usque Literariæ incumbentem,
 Reverendum D. Y O U N G.
 O D E.



ON Polum vexat furiente tristem
 Usque Tempestas Borea tumescens :
 Decidit stillans neque semper alto
 Imber Olympo.

Omnia alternis Vicibus rotantur :
 Nox Diem pellit, sequiturque Noctem
 Alma Lux : Æstas Hyemes, Hyemsque hanc
 Aspra vicissim

Submovet. Cur perpetuis minores
 Pallidus Vires Studiis fatigas ?
 Surge, perduro et placidum a Labore
 Quære Recessum.

Tibia, ETRUSCOS Modulos sonare
 Blanda, Curarum graviter prementum
 Dulce Lenimen, ferat apta fessæ
 Otia Menti !

Fervidos Mecum, roseo sub Antro,
 Efferas Plausus, celebresque Laudes :
 Dum Sonos late, ingeminans, Jocosæ
 Reddit Imago.



Candidissimo Adolescenti,

Honorabili JOANNI WEST,

Nobilissimi Baronis de DELAWARR Filio Natu Maximo,

JOANNES THEOBALD S.



GREGIE O formans Præceptis Pectus honestis,
Jampridem Patriis splendens Virtutibus ! Almo
CYNTHIO, et AONIIS multum dilecte Puellis !
Me Lyra adhuc primo, LATIÆque ante
omnia MUSÆ

Accipiant ! MUSÆ, Solamen suave Laborum,
Sint semper Cordi ! Quod si GRYNÆUS APOLLO,
Forte aliqua infanda, inspirare recuset anhela
Pectora, nec Vatem velit exaudire vocatus :

* Rura Mihi SHEFFIELD placeant, curvæque Sufurro
Labentes Undæ tremulo, Sylvæque silenti
Solennes Umbra, serpentinique Recessus !
Sæpe ubi, capta Loci mira Dulcedine, festis
Agmina HAMADRYADUM Choreas duxere Diebus.

Sedibus his sacris, ipso vel APOLLINE dignis,
Permulcens placide blanda Artibus Otia doctis,
Pure allabentes agis haud inglorius Horas.
Dum fusa Eximii tacitam, TE Passibus aureis
Progrediente, PATRIS pertentant Gaudia Mentem.
Qualia LATONÆ quondam Præcordia circum
Luserunt, plene Veneranda Prole beatæ.



VIRO Literato,

EDVARDO MILWARD, M. D. et S. R. S.

JOANNES THEOBALD,

Sæviente Bello GERMANICO, S.



RÆSTANTI Clare Ingenio, MILWARDE, Tu-
orum

Dulcis Honos, almo ante Alios Charissime
PHOEBO !

Sunt, Quos, dum miseras agitat Discordia Gentes
Improba, tota fero fremit et GERMANIA Bello,
Heroum stimulant Laudes, et Martia Gesta,
Horrendis ardescences immiscier Armis.

Ast (elanguentes Animos) mage mollia Multos
Castra juvant, Scena, et Vocum Modulamine, raptos,
Nocturnoque Choro. Plena TE Laude micantem
Sacrata Eximiis DIVINI Dogmata GRAII
Permiscet MEDICIS. Fama OLLE inceserat ingens :
Passibus at sequeris pressis ; jam insignis avita
Arte, atque affectans Coos haud segnis Honores.

VIRGILIUS nostros ÆNEIAque Arma Labores
Poscunt ; si dignam modo Flammam inspiret APOLLO.
Ast Aurem mea si delectent Carmina vestram ;
Judiciove acri si Commentaria quadrent ;
Tollere et Ipse meum, jam obscurum, Nomen in altum
Incipiam, et clara late splendescere Fama.



Ad MELPOMENEN,

Ut VIRUM, Merito Plurimo Insignitum,

F. SANDYS, M. D. canat.

O D E.



INDI PIERII Incola !

Purorum querulo Murmure Fontium
G audens Virgo ! Recessibus
Huc prompto a roseis læta migres Pede ; et

SANDYSSI, Meriti memor,

Serto cinge Comam, MELPOMENE, sacro !

Cui diffunditur in dies

Tantum Fama, VIRI atque Egregium Decus,
Quantum, Vere novo, Æthera

Alnus se viridis tollit in arduum.

Ægris haud dubium anxiis

Florens Præsidium, Nobilis Artifex

Par, Par Semideo emicat ;

Sæclique Illecebris impenetrabilis,

Horas exigit aureas,

Virtute, et MEDICIS Clarus Honoribus.



Ad Ingenuum VIRUM,
 Tum Medicis, tum Poeticis, Facultatibus Præstantem,
 JOANNEM ARMSTRONG, M. D.
 O D E.



OCTE Cui POLYHYMNIA
 Perblandum dederat tendere Barbiton !
 O Multumque POETICIS
 Et multum MEDICIS Splendide Dotibus !
 Nomen Materia TUUM
 Capta ecce ! egregia MUSA avide insonat ;
 Læte et per liquidum Fuga
 ROMANI volitans Aera HORATII,
 Ter sublime rapit, Poli
 Et figit rutilus purpurei Choris :
 COUS Clarus ubi SENEX
 Augustum Radiis emicat aureis,
 Vatum et Nobilium Plaga
 Cælestis resonat fervida Plausibus.
 Crescens Laude nova, Ætheri
 Tu jam sternis ovans Sidereo Viam ;
 Jam jamque Invidia Caput
 Major Cælicolum Cœtibus inferis.



A N

O

D

E

Sacred to

The Right Hon^{ble} the EARL of FINGALL.



HOEBUS, from Whom harmonious sprung

The Lyre's sweet Sound, and Vocal Lay;

By all our Bards thro' Ages sung

The God of Physick, and of Day!

Thou inexhausted Source of Light,

And Poesie, the Strains indite,

And bear me on the pleasing Wing:

Whilst in no prostituted Verse

I high transcendent Worth rehearse,

And thy FINGALL, aspiring, sing.

II.

My LORD, O e'er the Manly Down

Had sprung to shade thy smoother Face,

In Thee superiour Talents shone;

Familiar to thy Noble Race.

Destin'd t' adorn the flowing Age,

And glare in Life's distinguish'd Page!

As thus thy Op'ning Dawn displays

A Lustre eminently bright;

What Beams of rich emblaz'ning Light

Must stream from thy Meridian Blaze!



A N
O D E

Sacred to

Mrs. WOLLASCOTT of WOLHAMPTON.

I.



H! in whose nobly-furnish'd Mind
We ev'ry rich Perfection trace;
Where center Polish'd Arts, inshrin'd
With Piety in close Embrace!
With an innate Compassion blest,
You aid the Needy and Opprest,
Superiour to all Worldly Views:
While Numbers, whom sad Wants assail,
Their Gen'rous Benefactress hail,
And wide around your Name diffuse.

II.

If e'er, Propitious to my Pray'r,
PHOEBUS vouchsafes the rapt'rous Flame,
I'll, moving in no Middle Air,
Nobly your darling Praise proclaim:
In pure poetic Numbers penn'd,
Abroad your fair Encomium send,
And propagate your just Renown;
And, whilst I thus, in grateful Verse,
Sacred to Fame, your Name rehearse,
Record to Future Times my own.

K



V E R S E S,

Humbly Inscribed to the Right Hon^{ble}

The Lady Viscountess S H A N N O N,

On Occasion of the NUPTIALS

Between the Honourable Miss B O Y L E, and

The EARL of M I D D L E S E X.



L E S T Choir of PINDUS' Consecrated
Shades,

Ye VIRGINS, rise ! Rise, O PIERIAN
MAIDS !

And, joining in no low, unhallow'd, Lay,
Harmonious, usher in this honour'd Day.

Which, with high Rites and noble NUPTIALS crown'd,
Dawns to diffuse distinguish'd Joy around.

Whilst a lov'd Branch of DORSET's radiant Stemm
Fate decks, auspicious, with a peerless Gemm ;
And, spread LOVE's sweetly-captivating Toyle,
Unites the SACVILLE to the Blood of BOYLE.

You the chaste Beauties of the brilliant FAIR
 Shall chaunt, all rapt'rous, with alternate Care.
 To the Maternal Shrine my Gifts I'll bring,
 And the bright Source of those chaste Beauties sing:
 Display the gracious SHANNON's darling Name,
 Illustrious in the Rolls of sacred Fame.
 In the Recesses of whose heav'nly Mind
 The Sex's choicest Virtues rest inshrined;
 And to the splendid Dignity of Birth
 Add all the Lustre of Transcendent Worth.

Blest Choir of flow'ry PINDUS' vocal Shades,
 Ye VIRGINS, rise! Rise, O AONIAN MAIDS!
 And, joining in no unharmonious Lay,
 Hymn the glad Glories of this solemn Day.
 The SACVILLE and the BOYLEAN Lineage hail,
 Till deep the Light Night's sable Shadows veil.



O D E,

VIRO Celso, Illustrissimoque,

Prænobili T R A Q U A R I Æ Comiti,

Cum Claras esset NUPTIAS Celebraturus,

Humillime Dicata.



G E, blandi Moderatrix, age, Plectri !

Placido Hora Pedes festa Rosea Antra,
Modulis et sacra longe-resonantis Cithararum
Juga PINDI fuge ; Clari et Merito Ædes
Rutilanti TRAQUEARI pete Pompa,

Caput atque officiose infere Docto, DEA, Serto.

Bona Tecum feriantes fer AMORES ;

Fer amœno salientes Pedes NYMPHAS ;

Et odorem Geniales VENEREM aptam dare Lusus.

Ego fufas LATIALI feram ad Astra

* Fide LAUDES, Cithara et dulcisonante

Animosus recinam inter Celebrata en ! Sacra Plausus.

* Lyra.



A N
O D E,

Sacred to

A. ADDINGTON, M. D.

I.



HOSE Merit shall I now resound
On the lov'd APOLLINEAN Lyre?
Whose fav'rite Praise diffuse around,
While, PHOEBUS, You the Strains inspire?
Beneath thy Pow'rs, Indulgent God,
Tho' small my Force, I many an Ode
With happy Auspices have penn'd :
Vouchsafe then now thy sov'reign Aid,
Whilst I abroad, in fond Parade,
Learn'd ADDINGTON's Encomium send.

II.

For HIM, the Object of our Vows,
The TUNEFUL NINE with rival Care
(The rightful Claim of gen'rous Brows)
Their purest, choicest, Wreaths prepare.
With Science crown'd, and fair Desert,
Amidst th' Exalted Sons of Art
Aloft HE rears his honour'd Head ;
While all the GRACES on his Name
Pour a full Flood of sacred Fame,
And their best, brightest, Influence shed.



T O

The Right Honourable
The Countess of F I N G A L L,
Daughter of
WILLIAM WOLLASCOTT, Esq;



ADAM! By sov'reign Nature form'd to please,
For Dignity conspicuous mix'd with Ease:
O Worthy thy Descent, and Antient Line,
In whom Hereditary Virtues shine!

Vouchsafe a pleas'd Attention, nor refuse
This humble Off'ring of the duteous Muse.
Thee I, as long as Life's congenial Flame
Shall animate this poor Corporeal Frame,
Must hail, with each attractive Grace supplied,
Thy Mother's genuine Image, and thy Sire's just Pride.

Grand Fun'ral Pomp, and Trophies of the Hearse
Soon die, as must the Monumental Verse.
Marbles shall moulder, Busts superb decay,
And the rais'd Mausoleum sink away.
But, if Illustrious Merit Aught can give,
Your fair Eulogium shall for ever live.



V E R S E S,

Sacred to

PETER SHAW, M. D. & F. R. S.



H A W, wide around our fam'd AUGUSTA's
Tow'rs

O long distinguish'd for Superiour Pow'rs!
ROME CELSUS honour'd, GREECE the
COAN Seer,

And THEE, renown'd, BRITANNIA's Realms revere;
Fraught with the Science of the COAN Sage,
And justly deem'd the CELSUS of the Age.
While thus He traverses PARNASSUS' Shades,
Beneath the Influence of th' AONIAN MAIDS,
Enamour'd of the fragrant roseate Scenes,
Those Myrtled Mounts, and Groves of sacred Greens,
Smit with the Letter'd Theme, thy Bard allow
With a fresh Wreath to bind thy fav'rite Brow:
Whose godlike Merit must for ever bloom
Immortaliz'd, and triumph o'er the Tomb;
Thro' the high Heav'ns must urge its radiant Way,
And blaze encircled with Eternal Day.



Carmina VIRIS Peritissimis,
 JOANNI RANBY, Chirurgo Regis Primario,
 ET
 JOANNI ANDREWS, ad Familiam Chirurgo,
 Sacra.



ESTIS ludite Barbitis,
 Sacrae Virginei CASTALIÆ Chori!
 Sacri CASTALIÆ Chori,
 Læte O dulcisonis ludite Barbitis!
 Vos dicetis ovantia,
 Alternis Modulis, Gaudia, dum Suis,
 Morbo Victor in arduo,
 Clarum spirat adhuc RANBEIUS Decus.
 Nomen Plectro Ego LESBIO
 Dilectum recinam, Dotibus enitens
 Dignis prorsus. Amabili
 Talem infert Sociis sese etenim suis
 ANDREWS ter placidus Gradu;
 Candenti penitus Pectore præditus;
 Artis non leviter sciens
 PHOEBÆÆ, et Merito nobilis inclyto.



V E R S E S

Sacred to the MERIT of

F. M I N S H U L L, M. D.



TERNAL Effence, whose Imperial Sway
Innumerable rolling Orbs obey :
By whose Almighty Pow'r this World below
Moves on, and all Things or decay, or
grow :

Guide Thou my Fingers, and inspire my Lays,
Whilst on the dulcet Lyre I MINSHULL's Praise
Enamour'd sing: than HIM's no apter Theme,
Held by the Sons of Art in choice Esteem.
MINSHULL th' AONIAN Maids contend to raise
Above the Vulgar, with distinguish'd Praise.
All emulous his fav'rite Head to bind
With Chaplets, to Sagacious Brows assign'd.
A Time will come, nor is th' Assurance vain,
When HE far round shall in a noble Strain
His Pow'rs display, his Celebrated Name
Shining emblazon'd with full Rays of Fame.



Ad TESTUDINEM,

Cum ad HORATIUM Anglice Vertendum,

NOTISQUE Illustrandum, sese esset

Vates accincturus.

O D E.



ESTUDO, Nervis blanda sonantibus,

Exæstuantum Sollicitudinum

Lenimen olim, atque anxiorum

Certa mihi Requies Laborum !

Tecum decoro Carmine GEORGIUM,

Victrice cinctum Tempora Laureæ,

GALLIS triumphatis, * DUCEMQUE,

Progeniem, Genitore dignam :

Tecum Modosque edoctus HORATII,

Princeps Camœnas qui LATIO intulit,

Laudes AMICORUM nitentes

Concinui feriante Vena.

Tu nunc virenti vel Platano vel hac

Pendebis Orno, non humilis Jocus

Ludentis Auræ, dum, severo

Consilio, Graviora sector.

* CUMBRÆ.

